The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

LONDON, SATURDAY, April 7, 1733. NUMB. CLVI.

SIR,

YOUR *Weekly Regiſter*, N° 90, accidentally falling into my Hands, I read with prodigious Pleaſure a Poem, which makes Part of it, entitled *a Journey from* Patapsko *to* Annapolis, *April* 4, 1730. It is amazing to me, and the ingenious Reader will allow that it is Pity, ſuch a Piece of Entertainment ſhould not have had more Notice taken of it. The Thoughts are maſterly and juſt, the Management or Drapery fine and poetical; nor is there much that the brighteſt Genius, in my Opinion, can imagine to want Amendment. For my Part, I aſſure you I read it over with a Variety of Paſſion equal to the Deſcriptions, which never leave Nature, and want not the faireſt Touches of Art. It is therefore my Requeſt, that you would afford your Readers a freſh Opportunity of Delight in its Republication; and I flatter myſelf, the Thanks of all that have any Taſte for Poetry will accompany thoſe of *Your moſt humble Servant*,

PHILALETHES.

A Journey from Patapsko *to* Annapolis. *By Mr.* R. LEWIS. April 4, 1730.

AT length the *wintry* Horrors diſappear,
And *April* views with Smiles the infant Year;
The grateful Earth from froſty Chains unbound,
Pours out its *vernal* Treaſures all around,
Her Face bedeckt with Graſs, with Buds the Trees are crown'd.
In this ſoft Seaſon, ere the Dawn of Day,
I mount my Horſe, and lonely take my Way,
From woody Hills that ſhade *Patapsko*'s Head,
(In whoſe deep Vales he makes his ſtony Bed,
From whence he ruſhes with reſiſtleſs Force,
Tho' huge rough Rocks retard his rapid Courſe,)
Down to *Annapolis*, on that ſmooth Stream
Which took from fair *Anne-Arundel* its Name.
And now the * *Star* that uſhers in the Day,
" Begins to pale her ineffectual Ray.
The *Moon*, with blunted Horns, now ſhines leſs bright,
Her fading Face eclips'd with growing Light;
The fleecy Clouds with ſtreaky Luſtre glow,
And Day quits Heav'n to view the Earth below.
O'er yon tall *Pines* the *Sun* ſhews half his Face,
And fires their floating Foliage with his Rays;
Now ſheds aſlant on Earth his lightſome Beams,
That trembling ſhine in many-colour'd Streams:
Slow-riſing from the Marſh, the Miſt recedes,
The Trees, emerging, rear their dewy Heads;
Their dewy Heads the *Sun* with Pleaſure views,
And brightens into Pearls the pendent Dews.
The *Beaſts* upriſing, quit their leafy Beds,
And to the cheerful *Sun* erect their Heads;
All joyful riſe, except the filthy *Swine*,
On obſcene Litter ſtretch'd they ſnore ſupine:
In vain the Day awakes, Sleep ſeals their Eyes,
Till Hunger breaks the Bond, and bids them riſe.
Mean while the *Sun* with more exalted Ray,
From cloudleſs Skies diſtributes riper Day;
Thro' ſylvan Scenes my Journey I purſue,
Ten thouſand Beauties riſing to my View;
Which kindle in my Breaſt poetic Flame,
And bid me my CREATOR's Praiſe proclaim;
Tho' my low Verſe ill-ſuits the noble Theme.
Here various Flourets grace the teeming Plains,
Adorn'd by Nature's Hand with beauteous Stains;
Firſt-born of *Spring*, here the *Pacone* appears,
Whoſe golden Root a ſilver Bloſſom rears.
In ſpreading Tufts, ſee there the *Crowfoot* blue,
On whoſe green Leaves ſtill ſhines a globous Dew;
Behold the *Cinque foil*, with its dazling Dye
Of flaming Yellow, wounds the tender Eye:
But there, encloſs'd the graſſy *Wheat* is ſeen,
To heal the aching Sight with cheerful Green.
Safe in yon Cottage dwells the *Monarch-Swain*,
His *Subject-Flocks*, cloſe-grazing, hide the Plain;
For him they live;——and die t' uphold his Reign.
Viands unbought his well-till'd Lands afford,
And ſmiling *Plenty* waits upon his Board;
Health ſhines with ſprightly Beams around his Head,
And *Sleep*, with downy Wings, o'er-ſhades his Bed;
His *Sons* robuſt his daily Labours ſhare,
Patient of Toil, Companions of his Care:
And all their Toils with ſweet Succeſs are crown'd.
In graceful Ranks there *Trees* adorn the Ground,
The *Peach*, the *Plum*, the *Apple*, here are found;
Delicious Fruits! —— Which from their Kernels riſe,
So fruitful is the Soil, ſo mild the Skies.
The lowly *Quince* yon ſloping Hill o'er-ſhades,
Here lofty *Cherry-Trees* erect their Heads;
High in the Air each ſpiry Summit waves,
Whoſe Blooms thick-ſpringing yield no Space for Leaves;
Evolving Odours fill the ambient Air,
The *Birds* delighted to the Grove repair:
On ev'ry Tree behold a tuneful Throng,
The vocal Vallies echo to their Song.
But what is *He*, * who perch'd above the reſt,
Pours out ſuch various Muſick from his Breaſt!
His Breaſt, whoſe Plumes a cheerful White diſplay,
His quiv'ring Wings are dreſt in ſober Grey.
Sure, all the *Muſes* this their Bird inſpire!
And *He*, alone, is equal to the Choir
Of warbling Songſters who around him play,
While, Echo like, *He* anſwers ev'ry Lay.
The chirping *Lark* now ſings with ſprightly Note,
Reſponſive to her Strain *He* ſhapes his Throat:
Now the poor widow'd *Turtle* wails her Mate,
While in ſoft Sounds he cooes to mourn his Fate.
Oh, ſweet Muſician, thou doſt far excel
The ſoothing Song of pleaſing *Philomel!*
Sweet is her Song, but in few Notes confin'd;
But thine, thou *Mimic* of the feath'ry Kind,
Runs thro' all Notes!——*Thou* only know'ſt them *All*,
At once the *Copy*,——and th' *Original*.
My *Ear* thus charm'd, mine *Eye* with Pleaſures ſees,
Hov'ring about the Flow'rs, th' induſtrious *Bees*.
Like them in Size, the *Humming-Bird* I view,
Like them, *He* ſucks his Food, the Honey-Dew,
With nimble Tongue, and Beak of jetty Hue.
He takes with rapid Whirl his noiſy Flight,
His gemmy Plumage ſtrikes the Gazer's Sight;
And as he moves his ever-flutt'ring Wings,
Ten thouſand Colours he around him flings.
Now I behold the Em'rald's vivid Green,
Now ſcarlet, now a purple Dye is ſeen;
In brighteſt Blue his Breaſt *He* now arrays,
Then ſtrait his Plumes emit a golden Blaze.
Thus whirring round he flies, and varying ſtill,
He mocks the *Poet*'s and the *Painter*'s Skill;
Who may for ever ſtrive with fruitleſs Pains,
To catch and fix thoſe beauteous changeful Stains.
While Scarlet now, and now the Purple ſhines,
And Gold to Blue its tranſient Gloſs reſigns.
Each quits, and quickly each reſumes its Place,
And ever-varying Dyes each other chaſe.
Smalleſt of Birds, what Beauties ſhine in thee!
A living *Rainbow* on thy Breaſt I ſee.
Oh had that † *Bard* in whoſe heart pleaſing Lines,
The *Phœnix* in a Blaze of Glory ſhines,
Beheld thoſe Wonders which are ſhewn in Thee,
That Bird had loſt his Immortality!
Thou in His Verſe hadſt ſtretch'd thy flutt'ring Wing
Above all other Birds,——their beauteous King.
But now th' enclos'd Plantation I forſake,
And onwards thro' the Woods my Journey take;
The level Road the longſome Way beguiles,
A blooming Wilderneſs around me ſmiles;
Here hardy *Oak*, there fragrant *Hick'ry* grows,
Their burſting Buds the tender Leaves diſcloſe;
The tender Leaves in downy Robes appear,
Trembling, they ſeem to move with cautious Fear,
Yet new to Life, and Strangers to the Air.
Here ſtately *Pines* unite their whiſp'ring Heads,
And with a ſolemn Gloom embrown the Glades.
See there a green *Sactàna* opens wide,
Thro' which ſmooth Streams in wanton Mazes glide;
Thick branching Shrubs o'er-hang the ſilver Streams,
Which ſcarcely deign t' admit the ſolar Beams.
While with Delight on this ſoft Scene I gaze,
The *Cattle* upward look, and ceaſe to graze,
But into covert run thro' various Ways.
And now the Clouds in black Aſſemblage riſe,
And dreary Darkneſs overſpreads the Skies,
Thro' which the Sun ſtrives to tranſmit his Beams,
" But ſheds his ſickly Light in ſtraggling Streams.
Hoſh'd is the Muſick of the wood-land Choir,
Fore-knowing of the Storm the Birds retire
For Shelter, and forſake the ſhrubby Plains,
And a dumb Horror thro' the Foreſt reigns;
In that lone Houſe which opens wide its Door,
Safe may I tarry till the Storm is o'er.
Hark how the *Thunder* rolls with ſolemn Sound!
And ſee the forceful *Lightning* dart a Wound
On yon tall Oak!——Behold its Top laid bare!
Its Body rent, and ſcatter'd thro' the Air
The Splinters fly!——Now — now the *Winds* ariſe,
From different Quarters of the lowring Skies;
Forth-iſſuing fierce the *Weſt* and *South* engage,
The waving Foreſt bends beneath their Rage:
But where the winding Valley checks their Courſe,
They roar and ravage with redoubled Force;
With circling Sweep in dreadful Whirlwinds move,
And from its Roots tear up the gloomy Grove,
Down-ruſhing fall the Trees, and beat the Ground,
In Fragments fly the ſhatter'd Limbs around;
Tremble the Under-Woods, the Vales reſound.
Follows, with patt'ring Noiſe, the icy *Hail*,
And *Rain*, faſt-falling, floods the lowly Vale.
Again the *Thunders* roll, the *Lightnings* fly,
And as they firſt diſturb'd, now clear the Sky;
For lo, the *Guſt* decreaſes by Degrees,
The dying *Winds* but ſob amidſt the Trees;
With pleaſing Softneſs falls the ſilver Rain,
Thro' which at firſt faint-gleaming o'er the Plain,
The Orb of Light ſcarce darts a watry Ray
To gild the Drops that fall from ev'ry Spray;
But ſoon the dusky Vapours are diſpell'd,
And thro' the Miſt that late his Face conceal'd,
Burſt the broad *Sun*, triumphant in a Blaze
Too keen for Sight — Yon Cloud refracts his Rays,
The mingling Beams compoſe th' *ethereal Bow*,
How ſweet, how ſoft, its melting Colours glow!
Gaily they ſhine, by heav'nly Pencils laid,
Yet vaniſh ſwift, —— How ſoon does *Beauty* fade!
The *Storm* is paſt, my Journey I renew,
And a new Scene of Pleaſure greets my View:
Waſh'd by the copious Rain the gummy *Pine*,
Does cheerful, with unſully'd Verdure ſhine;
The *Dogwood* Flow'rs aſſume a ſnowy White,
The *Maple* bluſhing gratifies the Sight:
No verdant Leaves the lovely *Red-Bud* grace,
Cornation Bloſſoms now ſupply their Place.
The *Saſſafras* unfolds its fragrant Bloom,
The *Vine* affords an exquiſite Perfume;
Theſe grateful Scents wide-waſting thro' the Air
The ſmelling Senſe with balmy Odours cheer.
And now the *Birds*, ſweet-ſinging, ſtretch their Throats,
And in one Choir unite their various Notes.
Nor yet unpleaſing is the *Turtle*'s Voice,
Tho' he complains while other Birds rejoice.
Theſe vernal Joys all reſtleſs Thoughts controul,
And gently-ſoothing calm the troubled Soul.

* *Venus.*

* *The Mock-Bird.* † *Claudian.*

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

While ſuch Delights my Senſes entertain,
I ſcarce perceive that I have left the *Plain*;
Till now the Summit of a *Mount* I gain:
Low at whoſe ſandy Baſe the *River* glides,
Slow-rolling near their Height his languid Tides;
Shade above Shade, the Trees in riſing Ranks,
Cloath with eternal Green his ſteepy Banks:
The Flood, well pleas'd, reflects their verdant Gleam
From the ſmooth Mirror of his limpid Stream.
But ſee the *Hawk*, who with acute Survey,
Towring in Air predeſtinates his Frey
Amid the Floods! —— Down dropping from on high,
He ſtrikes the *Fiſh*, and bears him thro' the Sky.
The Stream diſturb'd, no longer ſhews the Scene
That lately ſtain'd its ſilver Waves with green;
In ſpreading Circles roll the troubled Floods,
And to the Shores bear off the pictur'd Woods.
Now looking round I view the out-ſtretch'd *Land*,
O'er which the Sight exerts a wide Command;
The fertile Vallies, and the naked Hills,
The Cattle feeding near the cryſtal Rills;
The Lawns wide-op'ning to the ſunny Ray,
And mazy Thickets that exclude the Day.
A-while the Eye is pleas'd theſe Scenes to trace,
Then hurrying o'er the intermediate Space,
Far-diſtant Mountains dreſt in Blue appear,
And all their Woods are loſt in empty Air.
The *Sun* near ſetting now arrays his Head
In milder Beams, and lengthens ev'ry Shade.
The riſing Clouds uſurping on the Day
A bright Variety of Dyes diſplay;
About the wide Horizon ſwift they fly,
" And chaſe a Change of Colours round the Sky:
And now I view but half the *flaming Sphere*,
Now one faint Glimmer ſhoots along the Air,
And all his golden Glories diſappear.
Onwards the *Ev'ning* moves in Habit grey,
And for her Siſter *Night* prepares the Way.
The plumy People ſeek their ſecret Neſts,
To Reſt repair the ruminating Beaſts.
Now deep'ning Shades confeſs th' Approach of Night,
Imperfect Images elude the Sight:
From earthly Objects I remove mine Eye,
And view with Look erect the vaulted Sky;
Where dimly-ſhining now the Stars appear,
At firſt thin-ſcatt'ring thro' the miſty Air;
Till Night confirm'd, her jetty Throne aſcends,
On her the *Moon* in clouded State attends,
But ſoon unveil'd her lovely Face is ſeen,
And *Stars* unnumber'd wait around their Queen;
Rang'd by their MAKER's Hand in juſt Array,
They march majeſtic thro' th' ethereal Way.
Are theſe bright Luminaries hung on high
Only to pleaſe with twinkling Rays our Eye?
Or may we rather count each *Star* a *Sun*,
Round which *full-peopled Worlds* their Courſes run?
Orb above Orb harmoniouſly they ſteer
Their various Voyages thro' Seas of Air.
Snatch me ſome *Angel* to thoſe high Abodes,
The Seat perhaps of *Saints* and *Demigods!*
Where ſuch as bravely ſcorn'd the galling Yoke
Of *vulgar Error*, and her Fetters broke;
Where *Patriots* who to fix the publick Good,
In Fields of Battle ſacrific'd their Blood;
Where *pious Prieſts* who Charity proclaim'd,
And *Poets* whom a *virtuous Muſe* enflam'd;
Philoſophers who ſtrove to mend our Hearts,
And ſuch as poliſh'd Life with *uſeful Arts*,
Obtain a Place; when by the Hand of Death
Touch'd, they retire from this poor Speck of Earth;
Their *Spirits* freed from bodily Alloy
Perceive a Fore-taſte of that endleſs Joy,
Which from Eternity hath been prepar'd,
To crown their Labours with a vaſt Reward.
While to theſe Orbs my wand'ring Thoughts aſpire,
A falling *Meteor* ſhoots his lambent Fire;
Thrown from the heav'nly Space he ſeeks the Earth,
From whence he firſt deriv'd his humble Birth.
The *Mind* adviſ'd by this inſtructive Sight,
Deſcending ſudden from th' aerial Height,
Obliges me to view a diff'rent Scene,
Of more Importance to myſelf, tho' mean.
Theſe diſtant Objects I no more purſue,
But turning inward my reflective View,
My working Fancy helps me to ſurvey,
In the juſt Picture of this *April Day*,
My Life o'erpaſt,——a Courſe of thirty *Years*
Bleſt with few Joys, perplex'd with num'rous Cares.
In the dim Twilight of our *Infancy*,
Scarce can the Eye ſurrounding Objects ſee;
Then thoughtleſs *Childhood* leads us pleas'd and gay,
In Life's fair Morning thro' a flow'ry Way:
The *Youth* in Schools inquiſitive of Good,
Science purſues thro' *Learning*'s mazy Wood;
Whoſe lofty Trees he, to his Grief, perceives,
Are often bare of *Fruit*, and only fill'd with *Leaves*:
Thro' lonely Wilds his tedious Journey lies,
At laſt a brighter Proſpect cheers his Eyes;
Now the gay Fields of *Poetry* he views,
And joyous liſtens to the *tuneful Muſe*;
Now *Hiſtory* affords him vaſt Delight,
And opens lovely Landſcapes to his Sight:
But ah too ſoon his Scene of Pleaſure flies!
And o'er his Head tempeſtuous Troubles riſe.
He hears the Thunders roll, he feels the Rains,
Before a friendly Shelter he obtains;
And thence beholds with Grief the furious Storm
The *noon-tide* Beauties of his *Life* deform:
He views the *painted Bow* in diſtant Skies;
Hence, in his Heart ſome Gleams of Comfort riſe;
He hopes the *Guſt* has almoſt ſpent its Force,
And that he ſafely may purſue his Courſe.
Thus far *my Life* does with the *Day* agree,
Oh may its coming Stage from Storms be free!
While paſſing thro' the World's moſt private Way,
With Pleaſure I my MAKER's Works ſurvey;
Within my Heart let *Peace* a Dwelling find,
Let my *Goodwill* extend to *all Mankind*:
Freed from *Neceſſity*, and bleſt with *Health*;
Give me *Content*, let others toil for *Wealth*:
In *buſy* Scenes of Life let me exert
A *careful Hand*, and wear an *honeſt Heart*;
And ſuffer me my *leiſure* Hours to ſpend,
With choſen *Books*, or a well-natur'd *Friend*.
Thus journeying on, as I advance in Age
May I look back with Pleaſure on my Stage;
And as the ſetting *Sun* withdrew his Light
To riſe on other Worlds ſerene and bright,
Cheerful may I reſign my vital Breath,
Nor anxious tremble at th' Approach of *Death*;
Which ſhall (I hope) but ſtrip me of *my Clay*,
And to a better World my Soul convey.
Thus muſing, I my ſilent Moments ſpend,
Till to the *River*'s Margin I deſcend,
From whence I may diſcern my *Journey*'s End:
Annapolis adorns its further Shore,
To which the *Boat* attends to bear me o'er.
And now the moving *Boat* the Flood divides,
While the *Stars* " tremble on the floating Tides;"
Pleas'd with the Sight, again I raiſe mine Eye
To the bright Glories of the azure Sky;
And while theſe Works of God's creative Hand,
The *Moon* and *Stars*, that move at his Command,
Obedient thro' their circling Courſe on high,
Employ my Sight,——ſtruck with Amaze I cry,
ALMIGHTY LORD! Whom Heav'n and Earth proclaim
The *Author* of their univerſal Frame,
Wilt thou vouchſafe to view the *Son of Man*,
Thy Creature, who but *Yeſterday* began
Thro' animated Clay to draw his Breath,
To-morrow doom'd a Prey to ruthleſs Death!
TREMENDOUS GOD! May I not juſtly fear,
That I, unworthy Object of thy Care,
Into this World from thy bright Preſence toſt,
Am in th' Immenſity of *Nature* loſt!
And that my Notions of the *World above*,
Are but Creations of my own *Self-Love*;
To feed my coward Heart, afraid to die,
With *fancied* Feaſts of *Immortality!*
Theſe Thoughts, which thy amazing Works ſuggeſt,
Oh glorious FATHER, rack my troubled Breaſt.
Yet, GRACIOUS GOD, reflecting that my Frame
From *Thee* deriv'd in animating Flame,
And that whate'er I am, however mean,
By thy Command I enter'd on this Scene
Of Life,——thy wretched *Creature of a Day*,
Condemn'd to travel thro' a tireſome Way;
Upon whoſe Banks (perhaps to cheer my Toil)
I ſee thin Verdures riſe, and *Daiſies* ſmile:
Poor Comforts theſe, my Pains t' alleviate!
While on my Head tempeſtuous Troubles beat.
And muſt I, when I quit this earthly Scene,
Sink total into *Death*, and never riſe again?
No ſure,——Theſe *Thoughts* which in my Boſom roll
Muſt iſſue from a *never-dying Soul*;
Theſe active *Thoughts* that penetrate the Sky,
Excurſive into dark Futurity;
Which hope eternal Happineſs to gain,
Could never be beſtow'd on *Man* in vain.
To *Thee*, OH FATHER, fill'd with fervent Zeal,
And ſunk in humble Silence I appeal;
Take me, my great CREATOR to *Thy Care*,
And gracious liſten to my ardent Prayer!

SUPREME OF BEINGS, omnipreſent Power!
My great Preſerver from my natal Hour,
Fountain of Wiſdom, boundleſs Deity,
OMNISCIENT GOD, my Wants are known to *Thee*,
With Mercy look on mine Infirmity!
Whatever State thou ſhalt for me ordain,
Whether my Lot in Life be *Joy* or *Pain*;
Patient let me ſuſtain thy wiſe Decree,
And learn to *know myſelf*, and *honour Thee*.

SATURDAY, *March* 31.

WE hear that *Richard Bowater*, Eſq; who died on Wedneſday laſt at his Houſe in *Aldermanbury*, has left 200l. to each of the three Hoſpitals of *Chriſt*'s, St. *Bartholomew*'s, and *Bethlehem*.

Robbery. A few Days ſince Mr. *William Martin*, a Carrier at *Brayſtead* in *Kent*, was attacked on the Road between *Lewiſham* and *Black-Heath*, on his Way to Town, by four Foot-pads, who having robbed him of between 50s. and 3l. cut him with a Hanger in ſo terrible a Manner, that his Life is deſpaired of.

Deaths. On Thurſday laſt died, at his Houſe in *Ormond-ſtreet*, *Thomas Jobber*, Eſq; Sollicitor to the Admiralty, a Place worth about 400l. *per Annum* ——The ſame Night died, at his Houſe at *Walthamſtow*, *Thomas Hyde*, Eſq; formerly an eminent Linnen-Draper.

MONDAY, *April* 2.

Late on Saturday Night a Fire broke out in the Houſe of Mr. *Levi*, in *Ingram Court*, *Fenchurch-ſtreet*, and tho' ſoon extinguiſh'd, the Damage done thereby is computed at about 100l.

The ſame Night, about Twelve o'Clock, a Fire broke out at a Diſtiller's at the *Hermitage*, which burnt with great Violence for ſome Time, and entirely deſtroyed that Houſe, and much damaged ſeveral others before it could be extinguiſh'd.

On Saturday Night Deputies arrived from moſt of the Cities and principal Corporations in *England*, to ſolicite againſt the Exciſe.

The following Letter was ſign'd by the Mayor, Aldermen, and above fifty of the principal Traders of the City of Coventry, *and ſent up by their Sword-Bearer to Sir* Ado. Oughton, *Bart. one of their Repreſentatives in Parliament.*

SIR, *Coventry, March* 19, 1732.

We have receiv'd Information that many of your principal Conſtituents have ſign'd a Letter to your Brother Member, that they had alter'd their Opinion with reſpect to the Scheme for a new Exciſe brought into the Houſe, and deſired his Concurrence therewith: We therefore ſend you this to acquaint you, we have good Authority to ſay, that upon the ſtricteſt Enquiry we can make, no ſuch Letter has been wrote or ſign'd by any Perſons whatſoever. We ſhall not trouble you farther, only beg Leave to aſſure you, that your Conduct is entirely approv'd, and will be always had in grateful Remembrance, without Diſtinction of Parties, by,

SIR,

Your moſt faithful humble Servants.

Preferments. The Rev. Mr. *John Evans*, of St. *Paul*, *Covent-Garden*, is preſented, by his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*, to the Donative of *Woburn* in the County of *Bedford*.——Laſt Week the Rev. Mr. *Cartwright* was inducted into the Living of *Hornſey*.

Marriage. On Tueſday laſt the Daughter of the Lady *Wrotteſley* of *Staffordſhire*, was married to —— *Wrotteſley*, Eſq;

Deaths. Laſt Week died, at *Clifton-Hall* in *Nottinghamſhire*, the Wife of *William Clifton*, Eſq; next Brother to Sir *Robert Clifton*, Bart. Knight of the *Bath*.——On Sunday Morning died, at his Lodgings in the *Friary*, St. *James*'s, *Henry Clark*, Eſq; Page of the Back Stairs to the Princeſſes *Mary* and *Louiſa*.

Bankrupts. *Robert Collington*, of *Stamford*, in the County of *Lincoln*, Grocer and Shop-keeper.——*Joſeph Baker*, of *London*, Merchant, and ſurviving Partner of *John Nutt*, late of *London*, Merchant, deceas'd.——*Thomas Rowe*, of *Biſhopsgate-ſtreet*, *London*, Tobacconiſt.

TUESDAY, *April* 3.

On Sunday Night laſt the Princeſs Royal and the Princeſs *Carolina* rode to the Earl of *Burlington*'s Houſe at *Chiſwick*, and ſupp'd there: The Princeſs Royal had the Misfortune to be thrown from her Horſe, but ſhe did not receive any Hurt: Both the Princeſſes return'd at Two the next Morning to St. *James*'s in Lord *Burlington*'s Coach.

We hear that notwithſtanding the Exciſe upon Tea, it appears that the Duty leſſen'd 30,000l. the laſt Year,

owing, as is suppoſed, to the great Diligence of the Smugglers.

A certain Number of Stockjobbers having waited upon a certain Knight of the *Bath*, humbly requeſting him to conſider of a Remonſtrance they had brought with them againſt the Bill depending in the Houſe of Commons for ſuppreſſing the infamous Practice of Stockjobbing, the Knight ſaid, he would do them no other Service than to recommend them to the Commiſſioners of Exciſe.

We hear the Commiſſioners for building St. *Giles's* Church in the Fields have agreed with the Surveyor to have the Tower carry'd up 16 Feet higher than was at firſt agreed on, which, it is thought, will outvie any of the other new ones.

Preferment. Her Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint Mr. *Baker*, (Gentleman to the Counteſs of *Delaraine*, Governeſs to the two youngeſt Princeſſes) Page of the Back Stairs to the Princeſſes *Mary* and *Louiſa*, in the room of *Henry Clark*, Eſq; deceas'd.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 4.

A Memorial having been preſented to the Lords of the Treaſury by Mr. *Bowen*, Deputy-Ranger of St. *James's-Park*, ſetting forth the decay'd and ruinous Condition of the ſaid Park, their Lordſhips were pleaſed to refer the ſaid Memorial to the Conſideration of the Board of Works; and we hear that upon their Report new Gates will be erected at *Buckingham-Houſe* and *Conſtitution-Hill*, and all the Back-Doors of Dwelling-Houſes into the Park ſhut up.

Some *Cuſtom-houſe* Officers having had a bad Information of a Ship outward-bound from this Port to *Ireland*, laden with Tobacco and other Goods, detain'd her ſo long in the River upon a Search, that the Owners loſt the Benefit of their Voyage, and ſo have brought an Action for their Damage.

The following Letter was ſigned by the principal Traders of *Towceſter*, and ſent to the Repreſentatives in Parliament for the County of *Northampton*.

Towceſter, *in the County of* Northampton, March 29, 1733.

Honoured Sirs,

It is with inexpreſſible Concern that we ſee, in the Votes, a Bill is order'd to be brought in to convert ſome Cuſtoms into Exciſes, which we have long heard talk of, but we could not perſuade ourſelves to believe that a Scheme, ſo deſtructive to Trade and Liberty, would ever be countenanc'd by any in his Majeſty's Service, who has nothing ſo much at Heart as the Proſperity of his People, which depends upon the Preſervation of their Trade from unneceſſary Incumbrances, and their antient Liberty from any Kind of Incroachment.

The Right of being tried by Juries, the free and quiet Enjoyment of our Houſes, and Diſpoſal of our Houſes, and Diſpoſal of our own Goods without the Interpoſition of petty Officers, are eſſential to the very Being of a free and trading People, all which are invaded by the Method of collecting Duties under the Laws of Exciſe.

Wherefore we who have the Happineſs to reſide in the County, which is ſo worthily repreſented by you, moſt humbly intreat you to employ your utmoſt Abilities for the Preſervation of theſe invaluable Bleſſings to us and our Poſterity, by diligently attending, and vigorouſly oppoſing any Bill that may be offered for the farther Extenſion of the Exciſe Laws, by which you will become as dear to your Country, as the true Intereſt of your Country is to you, and we ſhall ever think ourſelves,

Gentlemen,

Your moſt obliged and obedient humble Servants.

To Sir Juſtinian Iſham, *Bart. and* Thomas Cartwright, *Eſq; Repreſentatives in Parliament for the County of* Northampton.

The following Letter was ſign'd by the Bailiff, Burgeſſes, and principal Traders of the Corporation of *Daventry*, and ſent to the Repreſentatives of the County of *Northampton*.

The Borough of Daventry, *in the County of* Northampton, March 28, 1733.

Honoured Sirs,

We looked on the Report of an intended Extenſion of the Laws of Exciſe, as a groundleſs Clamour, raiſed by the Enemies of the Adminiſtration, till we ſaw Pamphlets given away, and diſperſed about, which juſtified and avowed a Deſign ſo deſtructive of Trade, and dangerous to Liberty.

The debarring us from Trials by Juries, the expoſing our Houſes to be entered at Pleaſure by little Officers, and the reſtraining us from diſpoſing of our Goods without their Permit, is ſuch an Invaſion of the Birthright, ſuch an Incroachment on the Liberty and Property of the Subject, and ſo unreaſonable an Incumbrance on Trade, as ought to be dreaded, and vigorouſly oppoſed by all true *Engliſhmen*.

To you, therefore, who are the worthy Repreſentatives of this County, we apply for Protection from this impending Ruin, and earneſtly intreat you conſtantly to attend, and ſteadily to oppoſe, any Bill of this Kind that may be brought into the Houſe of Commons, whereby you will do your Country great and faithful Service, approve yourſelves true *Engliſhmen*, and very much oblige,

Gentlemen,

Your moſt obedient, and moſt humble Servants.

To Sir Juſtinian Iſham, *Bart. and* Thomas Cartwright, *Eſq; Repreſentatives in Parliament for the County of* Northampton.

Yeſterday came on the Election of Governors of the *Bank of England* for the Year enſuing, when the Hon. *Horatio Townſhend*, Eſq; was elected Governor, in the room of Sir *Edward Bellamy*, and *Bryan Benſon*, Eſq; Deputy Governor, in the room of Mr. *Townſhend*. And this Day came on the Election for Directors, when the following Gentlemen were choſen, *viz.*

Robert Aiſop, Eſq; Ald.	Moſes Raper, Eſq;
Mr. Robert Atwood	William Snelling, Eſq;
John Bance, Eſq;	Mr. Robert Thornton
Stamp Brookſbank, Eſq;	
Mr. Clement Boch.n	Sir Edward Bellamy, Knt.
Sir Gerrard Conyers, Knt. and Alderman	and Alderman
Delillers Carbonnel, Eſq;	Thomas Cooke, Eſq;
William Fawkener, Eſq;	Sir John Heathcote, Bart.
Mr. James Gaultier	Henry Herring, Eſq;
Samuel Holden, Eſq;	Matthew Howard, Eſq;
Chr. Lethieullier, Eſq;	Sir William Jolliff
Henry Neale, Eſq;	Charles Savage, Eſq;
John Rudge, Eſq;	James Spilman, Eſq;

The eight Gentlemen laſt named were not in the laſt Direction, but elected in the room of Sir *Gilbert Heathcote*, Knt. and Bart. and *John Hanger*, Eſq; deceaſed; *Bryan Benſon*, Eſq; Sir *Joſeph Eyles*, *Nathaniel Gould*, Eſq; Mr. *William Hunt*, Mr. *Joſeph Paice*, jun. and *Matthew Raper*, Eſq;

The Truſtees for eſtabliſhing the Colony of *Georgia* in *America* have compleated the Number of the Common-Council, as appointed by the Charter, which conſiſts of the following Noblemen and Gentlemen. *N. B.* Thoſe mark'd with a Star were lately elected.

* The Right Hon. Anthony Earl of Shaftsbury.	Robert More, Eſq;
The Rt. Hon. John Lord Viſcount Percival.	Robert Hucks, Eſq;
* The Rt. Hon. John Lord Viſcount Tyrconnel.	Rogers Holland, Eſq;
* The Rt. Hon. James Lord Limerick.	William Hoper, Eſq;
The Right Hon. George Lord Carpenter.	Francis Eyles, Eſq;
The Hon. Edward Digby, Eſq;	John Laroche, Eſq;
James Oglethorp, Eſq;	James Vernon, Eſq;
George Heathcote, Eſq;	Stephen Hales, A. M.
Thomas Tower, Eſq;	* Richard Chandler, Eſq;
	* Thomas Frederick, Eſq;
	* Henry L'Apietre, Eſq;
	* John White, Eſq;
	* Robert Kendal, Eſq; Alderman.
	Richard Bundy, D. D.

We hear that the Right Rev. Father in God, *John Hough*, Lord Biſhop of *Worceſter*, has given 100l. towards ſettling the ſaid Colony.

Preferments. His Majeſty has been pleaſed to grant unto *Charles Shelley*, Eſq; the Office or Offices of Auditor of all and ſingular his Majeſty's Revenues within the Counties of *Lincoln*, *Nottingham*, *Derby* and *Cheſter*; and alſo of Auditor of the Accounts of the Money ariſing by Writs of Covenant and Writs of Entry into the Alienation-Office.——His Majeſty has been pleaſed to preſent *Edward Hammond*, M. A. to the Archdeaconry of *Dorſet*, void by the Death of *Robert Cowper*, late Archdeacon thereof.——His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint the Right Hon. *George* Lord *Forbes* to be his Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the Czarina of *Muſcovy*.——His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint *William Matthew*, Eſq; who was Lieutenant-General of the *Caribbee* Iſlands in *America*, to be Governor of the ſaid Iſlands.——His Majeſty has alſo been pleaſed to appoint *Gabriel Johnſton*, Eſq; to be Governor of *North-Carolina* in *America*, in the room of *George Burrinton*, Eſq;

Deaths. Yeſterday died, at his Houſe in *Brook-ſtreet*, *Hanover-Square*, *Robert Ingram*, Eſq; formerly High Sheriff for the County of *Bucks*.——On Monday laſt died, at his Lodging in *Lincoln's-Inn-Square*, Mr. *Frewen*, an eminent Counſellor at Law.——On Saturday died, at *Bromley* near *Bow* in *Middleſex*, Mrs. *Drew*, a Widow Lady, reputed worth 20,000l.

THURSDAY, *April* 5.

Yeſterday a vaſt Number of eminent Merchants and Traders appear'd in the Court of Requeſts, Lobby, and Rooms contiguous to the Houſe of Commons, to ſolicite againſt the Exciſe, *&c.* The Conſtables, Beadles, *&c.* were again upon Duty to preſerve Peace and Order.

The ſeveral publick Houſes and private Dwellings contiguous to *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and the Court of Requeſts, will be taken down, together with St. *Stephen's* Chapel, and the Room where the Lords ſit, in order for the deſigned Edifice for the Reception of both Houſes of Parliament.

Mr. *Primr*, formerly City-Marſhal, has purchas'd of Mr. *Kerby*, for 300l. the Place of Tipſtaff to Mr. Juſtice *Lee*.

On Thurſday Night laſt two Barns fill'd with Corn, belonging to Farmer *Willis* at *Norcot* near *Reading*, were burnt by Lightning, together with all the Corn.

Yeſterday the Seſſions began at the *Old Bailey*, but none were capitally convicted; about 15 were caſt for Tranſportation, and 12 acquitted.

On Monday an unhappy Accident happen'd at *Charing-Croſs*, between a Gentleman's Coachman, and ſeveral Chairmen at their Stands; high Words aroſe, when the Coachman drove in amongſt them, and beat down ſeveral of their Chairs, and with the End of his Pole preſſed one *Evans* againſt his own Chair, by the Violence of which the Glaſſes that were broke entered ſeveral Parts of his Body, and wounded him in a dangerous Manner; the Coachman was immediately ſecured, and carried before Juſtice *Deveil*, who obliged him to give Bail for his Appearance in caſe the Chairman ſhould do otherwiſe than well.

Yeſterday Morning about Two o'Clock, one *Hanor*, being in Liquor, attempting to make Water out of the Window of his Lodgings in *Temple-Lane*, *White Friars*, fell thro' and daſh'd out his Brains.

All his Majeſty's Yachts at *Deptford* are ordered to be cleaned immediately.

On Monday in the Afternoon one *Thomas Thomas*, a Seaman, being on board a Light Collier, going down the River, fell over-board in *Woolwich-Reach*, and was drowned.

Preferment. Yeſterday came on the Election for a Thurſday Lecturer at St. *Laurence*, and St. *Mary Magdalen*, *Milk-ſtreet*, when the Rev. Dr. *Middleton* was choſen.

Death. Yeſterday Morning died at *Hamſtead* the Rev. Mr. *Parker*, Rector of St. *Michael's Croſked-Lane*.

FRIDAY, *April* 7.

Yeſterday ſeven Perſons were tried at the *Old Bailey*, when *William Gordon*, after a Trial of three Hours, was capitally convicted, for robbing Mr. *Peters* of the *Temple*, near *Knightsbridge*; and *William Ward*, for robbing Mr. *Lloyd* and Mr. *Wrightman*, Brewers, near *Epping-Foreſt*. Three were caſt for Tranſportation, and one acquitted.

The ſame Day the Charity-Children of the ſeveral Pariſhes within the Bills of Mortality, met, according to annual Cuſtom, at *Greſham-College*, to the Number of between four and five thouſand; from whence they proceeded in a regular Manner (being conducted by their Teachers, Pariſh Beadles, *&c.*) to St. *Sepulchre's* Church, where a Sermon was preached, ſuitable to the Occaſion, by the Right Rev. Dr. *Clavering*, Lord Biſhop of *Peterborough*.

The Houſe of Commons did not riſe till between One and Two o'Clock Yeſterday Morning.

Yeſterday at a Court of the *Eaſt India* Company, on caſting up the Ballot for the Election of a Court of Directors for the preſent Year, the following Gentlemen were declared duly elected.

Abraham Adams, Eſq;	John Gould, Eſq;
* Dodding Braddyll, Eſq;	* John Gould, jun. Eſq;
* Mr. Miles Barne	Capt. Robert Hudſon
* Captain Richard Boulton	* Sir John Lock
* Mr. Richard Blount	Benj. Lethieullier, Eſq;
Sir Fr. Child, Knt. and Ald.	* Baltzar Lyell, Eſq;
John Cooke, Eſq;	Matthew Martin, Eſq;
Dr. Caleb Cotesworth	* Mr. William Rous
John Drummond, Eſq;	* John Savage, Eſq;
* Mr. John Eccleſton	Joſias Wordſworth, Eſq;
* Samuel Feake, Eſq;	Mr. Jo. Wordſworth, jun.
Capt. Harry Gough	William Goſſline, Eſq;

N. B. Thoſe mark'd with a Star were not in the late Direction.

Marriages. On Tueſday laſt Sir *John Gifford*, Bart. was married to Miſs *Arundell*, Niece to the Lord *Arundell* of *Wardour*.——Yeſterday *Alexander Home*, Eſq; a Merchant of this City, was married to Miſs *Frederick*, Daughter to the late Sir *Thomas Frederick*, a young Lady of 10,000l. Fortune.——Laſt Tueſday *Thomas Arlington*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Johnſon*, Daughter of *William Johnſon*, Eſq; of *New Bond-ſtreet*, a young Lady of 10,000l. Fortune.

Death. Yeſterday died *Robert Middleton*, Eſq; Member of Parliament for *Denbigh*.

HOME PORTS.

Falmouth, March 31. *Came in* the Princeſs Mary, Bolitha, from *Cadiz*, for *Holland*; Greenſtead, Champion, from the *Canaries*, for Orders. *Sailed* the Dragon, Bulmer, for *Marſeilles*; Cato, Jell, *Seville*.

Dartmouth, April 1. *Came in* the Mary, Jordan, of and from *Tinmouth*, for *Newfoundland*; the Francis, of *Ipſwich*, Brooke, from *Bourdeaux*, for *Dunkirk* and *Hamburgh*.

Plymouth, April 1. *Came in* the Solebay Man of War, from *Spithead*, for *Newfoundland*. *Sailed* the Fortune, of *Plymouth*, Parſons, for *Rotterdam*, from *Genoa*. *Came in* the Grampus Sloop of War, from a Cruize.

Dover, April 3. *Came in* the Betty, Day, from *Malaga*, for *Lynn*; Loyalty, Wallis, from *Alicant*, for *Northbergen*; Francis and Ann, Darby, from St. *Ubes*, for *Riga*; Beaumont, Malvill, from *Leghorn*; Defiance, Bowden, from *Gettee*, for *Rotterdam*. *Sailed* the Herbert Burton, for *Virginia*; Britannia, Staples, for *Lisbon*.

Deal, April 3. *Remains* the Gallipoly, Ayres, for *Amſterdam*.

Graveſend, April 2. *Arrived* the Mary, Smith, from *Oſtend*; Mary and Margaret, Hammond, *Dunkirk*; Patientia, Chriſtiſon; St. Ann, Lars Dahl, *Norway*.

Gravesend, April 3. *Arrived* the Ethelrod, Kenwood, from *Lisbon*; St. Clement, Moentack, *Oſtend*; Thomas, Simmons, *Barcelona*; ——, Anderſon, *Norway*; William and Mary, Gutteridge, *Lisbon*; Suſanna, Fogoe, St. *Chriſtopher's*; Jaine, Paine, from *Guernſey*, where the William and John, Ahier, was *arriv'd* from *London*.

Grangiſed, April 2. *Arrived* the Proſperity, Mac Leiler, from *Santa Cruz*; Betty, Delamotte; Proſperity, Clark, *Lisbon*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Dantzick, March 25. N. S.

THEY write from *Warſaw*, that the Diſſenſion between the *Granaces* of *Poland* grows every Day more obſtinate; and that King *Staniſlaus*'s Party, tho' very conſiderable, ſeems much embarraſs'd at the Preparations making by ſome neighbouring Powers to oppoſe the Succeſs of that Prince; ſome of whoſe Partizans have even repreſented to the *Ruſſian* Miniſters, That the Declarations they give out to his Majeſty's Prejudice tend to injure the Freedom of the *Polish* Nation in her enſuing Election, and the Right it undoubtedly has to chuſe for King whom it pleaſes. But their Excellencies reply'd to them, that the Meaſures in Queſtion are founded upon the Treaty of Peace concluded in 1716, between the Confederates and the *Saxon* Forces, and particularly conformable to the 8th Article of it, wherein is ſet down the Amneſty or general Pardon, and the proper Mention made of thoſe that ſhould be excluded from the Benefit of it; that this very Treaty was ratified by the Republick in a Diet Extraordinary held the 1ſt of *February*, 1717, and likewiſe the ſame Year unanimouſly confirm'd in the Diet of *Grodno*; that the late Emperor *Peter* I. having been the Mediator and Guaranty of this Treaty, her preſent *Imperial* Majeſty has not only Right, but is even under an Obligation, to ſee, that nothing be committed contrary to the Tenor thereof, and that ſhe is moreover reſolv'd to employ all her Forces to effect it; and that for this Reaſon her *Imperial* Majeſty neither could nor would permit any Tranſactions whatſoever in Prejudice of the eſtabliſh'd Laws of the Kingdom. We are aſſur'd on the other Side, that the King of *France* has declar'd, that he neither can nor will ſuffer any Prince whatſoever to abridge that univerſal Liberty which the *Poles* ought to enjoy in the Election of their King. Hence therefore ariſe no other Proſpects but the melancholy Scenes of a general Rupture in the *North*, *Sweden* having made publick her Attachment to the Intereſts of King *Staniſlaus*, and that ſhe would not adhere to the late Declarations of *France*.

Vienna, March 25. The Emperor's Council is very intent on the proper Meaſures to be taken in Conſequence of the late Declaration of the moſt *Chriſtian* King, touching the Freedom of voting at the enſuing Election in *Poland*. The Primate of that Kingdom having likewiſe deliver'd himſelf at *Warſaw* in much the ſame Terms as the *French* Miniſters of State did at *Paris*; his *Imperial* Majeſty has ſent Orders to his Ambaſſador in *Poland* to proteſt to the ſaid Primate and to the Senate, That he does not pretend in any Manner to byaſs or ſet Bounds to their Liberty in Voting, that the March of his Troops towards their Frontiers is to prevent the Incurſion of Thieves and Robbers upon his own Province of *Sileſia*, and to be at Hand to throw in Succour to the Republick in caſe any Power ſhould preſume to offer Violence to its antient Privileges.

Naples, March 10. The new Colds ſpread exceedingly in this City, and within a few Days paſt have been dangerous, particularly to Perſons in Age, to Women, and to thoſe they find labouring under any Diſtemper. The general Conſternation on this Account is not to be expreſs'd, there being not a ſingle Houſe without ſome-body ſick in it; and ſo many of the Judges and Magiſtrates are indiſpos'd, that the Courts of Juſtice are become Deſarts. Our Vice Roy and Vice-Reine, and the whole Court, are in the like Circumſtances; and there are neither Phyſicians enough in Health to adminiſter Medicines to the Sick, nor Prieſts to give the Sacraments to the Expiring. Mount *Veſuvius* has begun again to ſpew out Fire, and the ſame is ſeen by Night trickling down towards the Valley, to the great Terror of thoſe who have Eſtates in that Neighbourhood.

Leghorn, March 23. Some Nights ago the Captain and Super-Cargo of an *Engliſh* Ship lately arriv'd, knocking pretty late at the Door of one of the publick Houſes in the City where they ſell Ale, a *Spaniſh* Serjeant that liv'd in the Neighbourhood gave them ſome ill Language for being out at that Hour, and would compel them to return to their Ship, without any Liquor, but the *Engliſhmen* not regarding his Threats, continued rapping, when on a ſudden the *Spaniard* diſcharg'd his Piece at them, and thereby kill'd one, and very much wounded the other; he has ſince taken Sanctuary in the Church of St. *Sebaſtian*.

Dreſden, March 27. Above a thouſand Perſons, profeſſing the Proteſtant Religion, are arriv'd at *Frederickſtadt* in the Neighbourhood of this City, having retir'd out of *Poland* ſince the Death of the late King our Sovereign.

Berlin, March 27. We have receiv'd the ſurprizing News, that the Princeſs Conſort of the Prince *de la Tour-Taxis*, born Princeſs of *Bareith*, has chang'd her Religion. She is the firſt of the Houſe of *Brandenbourg* that for two Ages has embrac'd the *Roman Catholick* Religion.

Paris, April 8. The Duke of *Anjou*, their Majeſties ſecond Son, died Yeſterday Morning at *Verſailles*; and in the Evening the Corpſe of that Prince was remov'd to the Palace of the *Thuilleries* in this City.

Paris, April 11. Their Majeſties are under a ſevere Affliction on Account of the Death of the Duke of *Anjou*: On the 8th Inſt. that Prince was embalm'd, and having been expos'd all the next Day to publick View upon a rich Bed of State, his Corpſe in the Evening was convey'd to St. *Dennis*, eſcorted thither by a Party of the King's Life-Guards. The Affairs of *Avignon* are at preſent more embroil'd than ever, and we are aſſur'd that the Blockade of that City is ſtill ſubſiſting. The Maſter of a Ship lately arriv'd at *Marſeilles* in three Days from *Oran* reports, that the *Algerines* having ſent a Detachment of 2500 Men to ſurprize the 600 Grenadiers that cover'd the Workmen employ'd in the Fortifications of that Place, the Commandant got Notice thereof, and order'd out ſeveral Parties to cut off their Retreat, which they happily effected, and the *Infidels* were all cut to Pieces.

Our Accounts from *Madrid* bring the Death of the Duke *d'Oſſuna*, Knight of the Order of the Holy Ghoſt, Lieutenant General of the *Spaniſh* Forces, and formerly Ambaſſador Extraordinary at this Court, on the 18th paſt, in the 49th Year of his Age.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Monday, *April* 2, was publiſhed,

*(Containing greater Variety, and conſiderably * more in Quantity, than* The Gentleman's Magazine; *particularly, the Trial of* Sarah Malcolm *at large, and an Account of a great* Eclipſe *of the* Sun *which will happen on the 22d of* May *next, with a Scheme of it.)*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, or GENTLEMAN's MONTHLY INTELLIGENCER. For March, 1733. To be continued Monthly, price 6d. Containing,

I. A View of the Weekly Eſſays, viz. Praiſe of Marriage; Inſtruction for the Ladies; Force of good Poetry; *Hume*'s Notion of Fate and Free-Will; ſeveral fine Paſſages from him; News-Papers commended; *Grub-ſtreet* Journal on two Monthly Books, Exciſe upon Dulneſs; Charity to the Poor recommended; Character and Recommendation of *Bayle*'s Dictionary.

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VI. DOMESTICK *Occurrences*: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts: Letter from *Wareham*; Country Affairs, &c.

VII. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

VIII. Price of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

IX. A TABLE of Contents.

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Rotterdam	35 3 a 2
Hamburgh	34
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Bourdeaux	
Cadiz	41 7/8
Madrid	42 1/8
Bilboa	42
Leghorn	50 3/8
Genoa	53
Venice	48 7/8 a 9
Lisbon	55 1/8 a 1/4
Oporto	54 1/8 a 1/4
Antwerp	35 5
Dublin	11 7/8

AMSTER. *April* 6, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	34 8
Ditto at Sight	34 10 1/2 a 11
Hamburgh	32 1/4
Paris	55 1/4 a 3/8
Bourdeaux	55 1/8
Cadiz	101 1/8
Madrid	81 1/2 a 1/2
Bilboa	80 3/8
Leghorn	88
Genoa	93 a 93 1/4
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Lisbon	45 1/2
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Pale	18 22
Brown	16 18

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